

## The March of Events

SENATOR WATSON proposes that Government bonds be made legal tender.

The simplest way to effect that would be for the Government, through its banking agencies, to replace all bonds offered with legal tender paper money, receivable in payment of all taxes, customs duties and public and private debts.

This would be fiat money under another name—and there is no reason in the world why it should not be good money.

Of course, such an enormous addition to the stock of currency would at once cheapen the dollar, which means higher and higher prices. We have been trying to get away from those conditions.

But it is an open question whether the nation has been benefited or injured by deflating as drastically as it has with the inevitable decrease of wages, decrease of employment and falling off in production and trade.

The truth seems to be that plentiful and cheap money, with high prices and high wages, benefits labor and capital invested in industry and hurts capital used to earn interest by loans and investment in fixed income-bearing securities.

Cheap money certainly benefits debtors and hurts creditors, and there are always a hundred debtors to one creditor.

The problem has many ramifications, but perhaps our money has been made too dear now for our own good and the world's good, and that deflation was carried on too quickly and to too great extent, and to the advantage of nobody but incorporated money lenders.

The only remaining acute danger to the peace of Europe is Poland.

There the French militarists, whom Briand has unhorsed at home, are desperately striving to bring on the new war they desire.

Our own Government is very much to blame for the ugliness and folly of the Polish militarists.

Secretary Baker provided them with military supplies at a fraction of what those supplies cost the American taxpayers—and took worthless paper for the nominal charge.

Following that illegal and foolish encouragement, the recent and the present administration each has sanctioned the spending of millions of the American taxpayers' money in supplying the Polish civilian population with food and necessities.

Of course, this was well-meant charity, but it was a mistake and is yet a mistake, because it enables the Polish militarists to keep an army of 600,000 conscripts mobilized, and that is the threat which distracts Europe and prevents reconstruction.

A very great help to Europe would be for us to stop spending millions in feeding countries like Poland, for example, which insist upon keeping great armies on foot, out of all proportion to their needs.

The money we spend in this way simply keeps Europe in danger of new war. It is the most mistaken charity in the world. It is not charity at all, but a camouflaged method of encouraging militarism to breed new trouble, new slaughters, new conscriptions, new woes and miseries for helpless peoples.

The rule should be that we will neither lend nor give a dollar to any country which maintains great and costly military armaments, beyond its means and its needs of defense.

## Crime Is a Disease

A STRIKING case of kleptomania occurred in Chicago recently. The wife of a millionaire was arrested for stealing.

She lived in a palatial home, and had maids and butlers and other servants to wait upon her. She had no need for money, as her husband willingly supplied all she could reasonably spend, even for luxuries.

But a strange impulse obsessed her. She applied for a position as a maid in a strange house, and was accepted because of her refined appearance. This she did at several places. In each instance she looted the home during the absence of the family and carried the things away in her own automobile. A neighbor woman saw the maid going away with the sedan full of plunder and notified her employer. The kleptomaniac was arrested, and at police headquarters she broke down and confessed.

The woman was forty-four years old and had four children of her own.

Her husband, although dazed by the shock of seeing his wife a kleptomaniac, hurried to her side and declared that he would stand by her.

This incident is full of instruction for those who are capable of learning. It emphasizes the truth that crime is a disease to be cured and not an act which calls for retribution.

In such a case we already acknowledge its pathological character by giving it a medical name: kleptomania. We are recognizing that it is a mental disorder, something to be healed.

In former ages anyone who stole would have been seized and afflicted more or less cruelly.

Little by little the world is learning that vengeance, punishment and retaliation cure nothing. Kerosene will not put out a fire.

This unfortunate woman, surrounded by the protection of her husband and her loyal friends, will probably be treated by scientific means in a hospital or elsewhere until her affliction is removed.

She is not only unfortunate, but

also very fortunate, for there are thousands of other lawbreakers who have no such friends, who are seized upon by the agents of society, haled into court, thrown into prison and treated with every form of harshness as enemies to be punished, and not as cripples to be cured.

Some day or other we are going to get the normal, sane and healthy view in regard to all crime.

## Moving Iron

CHARLES M. SCHWAB, captain of industry and the chief owner of the Bethlehem Steel Company, makes what to the ordinary man must be a startling statement when he says:

"The cost of transporting the raw materials for a ton of pigiron to Bethlehem is today greater than the sales price of that ton with an added profit was a few years ago."

Of course, the sales price a few years ago of that ton of pigiron included the cost of labor, the cost of producing the material from the ground, the profit on the production, the transportation of the raw material, the cost of converting it into pigiron, the interest on the capital and the profit.

All these costs made up the sales price of a ton of pigiron a few years ago. Now the cost of transportation of the raw material alone exceeds the total former cost of the product.

The American people are paying very high rates for railroad service, and at the same time the railroads are reducing or suspending dividends and asking for relief by the Government within one year after Congress gave them the right to charge all the traffic would bear for their service.

Is not the present railroad situation rapidly creating a new national issue in politics, with holders of railroad securities, shippers and consumers voting for the first time together?

## Sit Down!



## HUMANISMS

BY William Atherton Du Puy

When President Obregon of Mexico was a colonel in the army and handling a command of Yaqui Indians, according to American Consul Frederick Simpich, he used to have a lot of trouble because, when he was moving his command, the Yaquis, seated on the tops of the boxcars, delighted in shooting at the pigs, sheep and chickens of the farmers along the track. Finally Obregon called them together and said:

"Now look here, hombres, this has got to stop. The next man who does any of this shooting is going to be stood up against the dove wall and bored all full of mauser bullet holes."

"Si, Senor Colonel," responded the Yaquis. "About a minute later the crack of a rifle was heard from the top of a boxcar and a pig in a nearby yard ran squealing."

The colonel rushed to the scene, storming profanely. "No shoot," protested the Yaqui, with shoulders protesting eloquently.

"Well, what made that smoke all around you?" demanded Obregon.

"Him left over from yesterday," protested the Indian.

And the colonel, quite renowned for his sense of humor, let the peon off.

Capt. John McGrath, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, once spent the open season in Alaska working busily on the task of establishing last proper boundary between that Territory and Canada. As the season came to a close he hurried down the Yukon, 3,000 miles, to catch the last boat back to the States before the long Arctic winter set in.

In his attempts to finish his task he had waited a day too long. When he got to the mouth of the great river the boat had just left. He could almost see her smoke in the distance.

So he had to sit down in the solitude and wait eight months for the return of spring.

When Senator Bert M. Fernald was a younger man he was a traveling salesman, and it not infrequently happens that he picks some experience out of the early past to illustrate a present-day situation.

There is the war, for instance. It cost an awful lot of money. There are those who approach near unto tears when they consider the ten billion or twenty billion or whatever it was that it cost.

But Senator Fernald is reminded of one day when he was riding on a train and there sat in front of him a young couple who were evidently much interested in each other. It just happened that the lights failed to work when the train ran into a tunnel. When it emerged the young lady's hair was somewhat disheveled and the young man had the suspicion of powder on his face.

A little later the traveling man heard John say: "I am told that that tunnel cost a million dollars."

"Well," said Mary, "I think it was worth it." So may it be with the war.

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## London's Omnibuses.

London folks prefer omnibuses to subways and street cars. Subways, however, are twice as popular as street cars. The stage lines are frequented by travelers in the proportion of nearly three to one, says the New York Tribune. According to statistics on city traffic furnished to the commerce department in consulate reports, 10,460,358,968 persons traveled on London's subways.

In the London subways 2,881,254,160 passengers traveled in the last decade. On street cars the number was 1,760,726,397, and on omnibuses 5,818,374,141 traveled. London folks apparently prefer the open—the fogs, rain and wind.

## Mr. B. Baer

CALL OF THE MILD.

One by one, world's great playgrounds get over ripe and tumble off. Greenwich Village now hears the call of the mild. Will close up like sunflower at twilight.

Many great men have tried to live and died in Village. It has been cradle of geniuses, incubator of scrambled brains, guardian of all that is worthless living for. Painters have sprung up like mushrooms and turned out to be toadstools. Sculptors have chiseled immortal monuments in mashed potatoes with their knives. Great writers have written priceless fiction on checks.

Village is scheduled for roughhouse cleaning. Vacuum cleaner of Puritanism will be switched on. Short-brained women and long-eared men will loop for exits. Last lead slug has been dropped into nickel pianola.

Call of the mild will put chill on famous Village restaurants. Purple Dog has scratched its last flea. Village, like Carthage, must tumble. Reformers are going through menu from soup to nuts. Next course is nuts.

Ancient Odor, Chills and Fever, Legless Centipede, Ingrown Wart, Spotted Flyver, are few of famous Village insects that are out.

Trouble with Villagers is that they cried and kept neighbors awake all night. Village is last spot in New York to go. It always was.

With Village out like wet match, no place in New York to go but home. Home is all right, but we like a place where you have your choice of soup.

New York is now washed up like coal mine on holiday. Every exit in every saloon is closed. Manhattan is Pompeii, except that we still pay rent for the ruins.

Rose of Washington Square has shed its last petal. New York is now blooming garden of thorns. Village was last anchor that held us to fragrant past.

ate to see that anchor go—then it was stuck in the mud.

## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Registered U. S. Patent Office. By K. C. B.

MY DEAR K. C. B.

I AM very stern.

AND STRONG for discipline.

AND WHILE on duty.

HE HAD smoked.

IN A dangerous place.

AND HAD risked much property.

AND MANY lives.

AND THOUGH he was young.

I HAD refused him.

ANOTHER CHANCE.

AND I LET him go.

AND SO he came back.

TO DRAW his pay.

AND APOLOGIZE.

AND MAKE admission.

HE HAD been wrong.

AND ALSO to say.

HE'D POSTPONED his wedding.

AND WOULD have to wait.

WHILE HE looked around.

FOR ANOTHER job.

AND SHE was waiting.

OUT IN front.

IN A little car.

AND I suggested.

HE BRING her in.

AND SO he did.

AND SHE was young.

IT SEEMED too young.

BUT BOTH were young.

AND I was old.

AND I want to ask.

IF YOU think it was fair.

FOR HER to tell me.

THE WEDDING was set.

FOR JUNE the first.

AND THAT for years.

SINCE A little girl.

SHE HAD always planned.

FOR A wedding day.

ON THE first of June.

AND IT was May.

AND SHE seemed to grow old.

AS SHE told me this.

AND NOW I ask you.

OLD K. C. B.

IF YOU think it was fair.

TO TELL me all this.

AND WHAT would you do.

IF YOU were boss?

(SIGNED) J. W. W.

DEAR J. W. W.

I'M SURE I'd do.

JUST WHAT you did.

WHATEVER IT was.

I THANK you.

(SIGNED) K. C. B.

1,179,276 More Women Than Men in England.

Of the 36,670,492 persons enumerated in England and Wales at the latest census, 17,445,608 were males and 18,624,884 females, thus giving an excess of 1,179,276 females over males. The war is the cause.

## The Future Needs of Washington Schools

By BILL PRICE.

Valuable suggestions to Congress are contained in the letter of PHILANDER P. CLAXTON, former Commissioner of Education, to Senator CAPPER regarding the future needs of District schools.

The Kansas Senator has been making a most thorough survey of the local school situation, obtaining the views of prominent citizens as to what is best for the school system. As with other Senators and Congressmen, he shows a desire to grant all the money the schools need to care for an emergency that has retarded and endangered the proper education of the youth of the District.

The growth of that alarming situation is in itself a strong condemnation of haphazard methods of appropriations for District needs. One year Congress will be liberal in meeting the estimates for schools or other purposes. Another year, through changes of personnel on committees, or other causes, cheese-paring tactics are followed. There is no definite program of future expansion to meet future needs, for replacement of obsolete buildings, and the institution of more modern methods. This lack of comprehensive understanding constantly stands in the way of development of our school system into a model one.

School authorities find it impossible to proceed along fixed lines for the good reason that they never know when well-matured plans will be upset by changes in legislative ideas or policies. It is a hand-to-mouth game, with the schools fairly provided for one year and pinched to the limit another. It is one process of readjustment after another; just a trimming of sails to meet each Congressional breeze.

It is a profound wonder that the school system does well under these conditions. Nothing but able administration by the board of education and the superintendent of schools can keep the system up to anything like a standard.

## HEARD AND SEEN

### DIPPY DIALOGUES.

"Who's this Madame CURIE they're 'much talk of, Dot?"

"Fewd read somepin' beside vodelville programs, Tillie, you'd not be so ignorant. She's French. Invented new-fangled radiator. Says oodles of fuel."

"'Fat' reason she's called a savaunt? (Savant.)"

"Um huh. That's why Harding gave'er all that dough at them big White House doins."

"Ah! here I been thinkin' she was the lady chef who discovered curry powder—you know the kind they put in curried chicken! I sure must read more!"

JOE CONKLIN.

### THE NAUGHTY FLAPPER.

There was once a saucy young flapper. There was her mother to slapper. Then her daddy yanked 'er. Over his knee and spanked 'er. Good and hard with an old bell clapper.

F. J. SCHWAB.

### PAVING WITH GOOD INTENTIONS.

That New York evangelist who is lettering the pavements with texts from the Bible should remember that it was the "good intentions" of such cities as New York that were used to pave a certain place very widely referred to by ministers.

JULES BACKENHEIMER.

### FAMOUS WORDS.

Chinese laundryman: "Me no savvy."

Near-beer vendor: "What'll you have, light or dark?"

Geeky hash dispenser: "We have apple, peach and punk."

The average husband: "My wife has gone to the country, hoorah!"

The average girl to her beau: "When do we eat again?"

Colored bootblack: "Shine 'em up."

Colored man on 4th street: "Anything you want?"

Englishman at circus: "That was dencided clever!"

The average Washington policeman: "Can't do it now, the sergeant is across the street."

ALBERT O. ANDERSON.

### AND THIS ONE CAME TOO.

At Great Falls I fell for a girl last fall. While the falls were falling everywhere. She, too, fell an awful fall, but didn't shed.

And of the falls that we could all see. I never could find out whether she fell for me.

EDWARD J. IRVINE.

### "DADDY" FAVORING THE ATLANTIC BATHING NYMPHS.

The mayor of Somers Point, N. J., is seventy-two years old. After the Atlantic City authorities put tight bans on one-piece bathing suits, required stockings to be worn by lady bathers, and fixed things so that even men must be dolled up in respectable looking beach togs, the Somers Point chief executive issued an invitation to flock to his resort and enjoy the fullest freedom.

Then the Women's Republican League of Somers Point hopped into the fray, prepared to verbally and politically castigate the mayor if he opened up the flood-gates of unclad limbs, and there are signs that the venerable mayor is back-tracking.

Which brings us to the point of inquiring why do these seventy-two year old daddies favor the water? My husband returned from France in 1919 and obtained his old position. He is now getting only \$1,400 per year, and we have my invalid mother to support. I will leave it to the public if I am not entitled to my position as much as many of the single girls in the service. I have written this, as there are no doubt hundreds of married women in the same circumstance, and it seems to me that a law discharging all married women before the single women would be very unfair. After all, efficiency is what should count in the Government service if we are to practice economy in government.

WAR DEPT.

### MARRIED WOMEN IN THE GOVERNMENT SERVICE.

Regarding "War Risker's" article on married women in the Government service whose husbands receive from year to year a favor, may I say this: My husband returned from France in 1919 and obtained his old position. He is now getting only \$1,400 per year, and we have my invalid mother to support. I will leave it to the public if I am not entitled to my position as much as many of the single girls in the service. I have written this, as there are no doubt hundreds of married women in the same circumstance, and it seems to me that a law discharging all married women before the single women would be very unfair. After all, efficiency is what should count in the Government service if we are to practice economy in government.

WAR DEPT.

### A BOUQUET FOR CONTRIB.

The column has lately been replete with pleasing efforts, and I am glad to note the frequent appearance of new contribs. I hope they will all continue working for the G. O. C., which has proved not only a source of infinite pleasure and profit, but an actual necessity.

HENRY SMITH.

### ANOTHER CRYPTOGRAM.

I submit the following cryptogram for the consideration of your readers:

XIQTGH JXUTUM ISAGM  
WQUWPN IUKVIZ GKFGYZ  
YIXUJL QGWGQG IHVSQA  
WHXZRW SKWJUY AJQJH  
TLXHNJ

SPECTATOR.

(WHI "SPECTATOR" forward his answer to this? All problems, puzzles, etc., should be accompanied by answers.)

